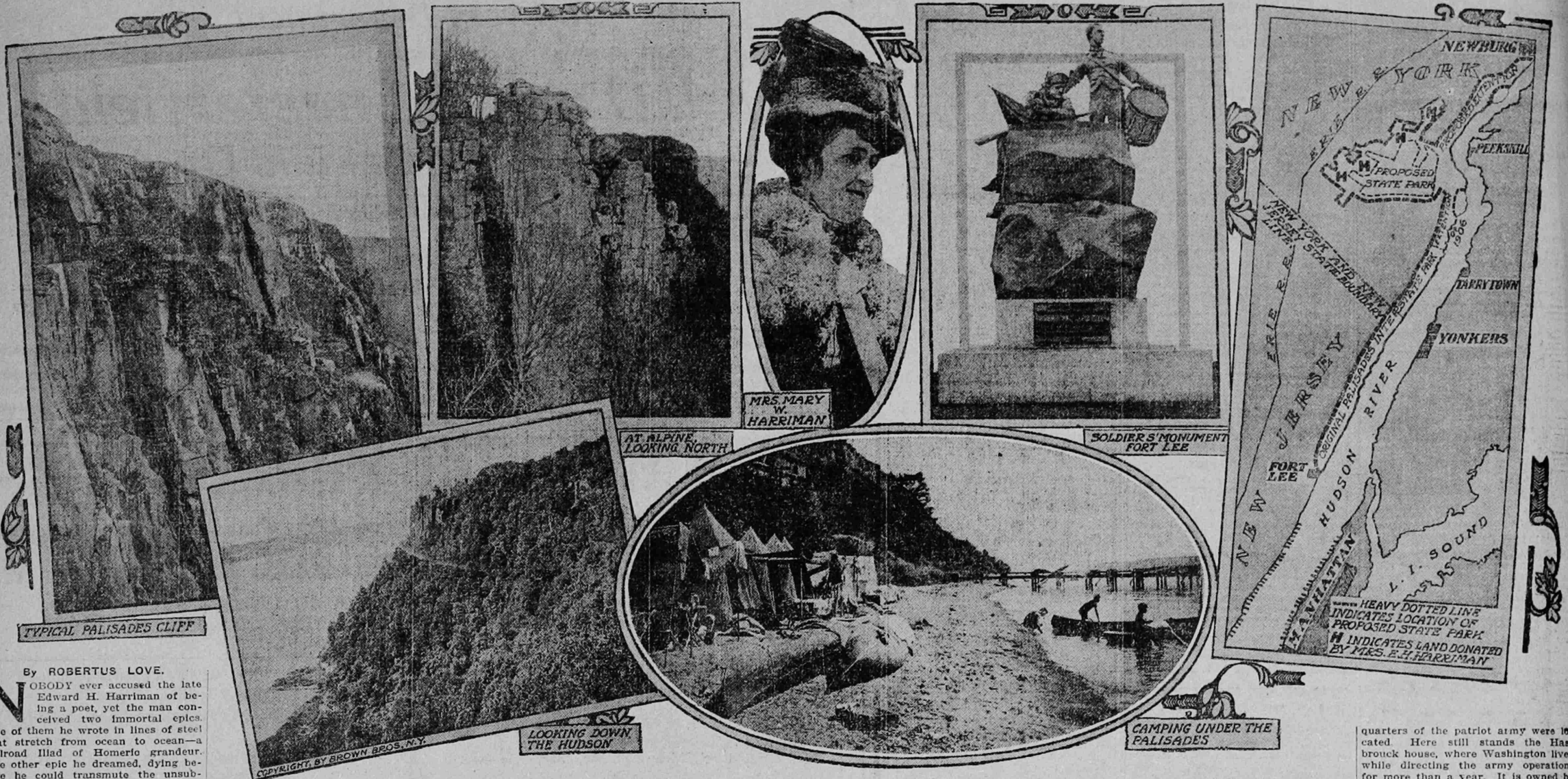


# Palisades Park to Be Harriman's Monument



By ROBERTUS LOVE.

**N**OBODY ever accused the late Edward H. Harriman of being a poet, yet the man conceived two immortal epics. One of them he wrote in lines of steel that stretch from ocean to ocean—a railroad illiad of Homeric grandeur. The other epic he dreamed, dying before he could transmute the unsubstantial fabric into fact. This dream of Mr. Harriman was the preservation of the Palisades and the Highlands of the Hudson river and their creation into a park, with the addition of tracts of land reaching westward into the Ramapo mountains. Vastly more poetic and aesthetic was this conception than that of the railroad system. Now the dream is about to be realized. An interstate park, New York and New Jersey participating, of more than national interest is to be created. This will be Mr. Harriman's most enduring monument.

On his deathbed at Arden, in the Ramapo foothills, the railway wizard requested his wife to carry out his intentions regarding this park. Now Mrs. Harriman has donated to the state of New York about 10,000 acres of land in Orange and Rockland counties to be held in perpetuity as a state park, and has given to the commonwealth a million dollars for the acquisition of other land to connect the Harriman tract with the Hudson river's west shore.

Shortly after the Harriman gift was made public Governor Port of New Jersey announced that several citizens of his state had donated from 5,000 to 8,000 acres of land in the Greenwood lake district to increase the park's area. Greenwood lake lies partly in New Jersey and partly in New York.

In furtherance of the Harriman plan John D. Rockefeller and J. Pierpont Morgan have contributed half a million dollars each to aid the project. Other wealthy citizens have added enough to bring the cash contributions up to \$2,625,000 altogether. Governor Hughes has recommended that the state appropriate \$2,500,000. New Jersey is expected to appropriate a sum

sufficient to pay that state's proportionate share in the undertaking. Park Sixty-three Miles Long.

This park will include more than fifty square miles of land. It will extend about sixty-three miles along the west bank of the Hudson and many miles out into the Ramapo hills adjacent to the Harriman home. Beginning at Fort Lee, N. J., opposite the northern end of Manhattan Island, the park will reach to Newburg, N. Y., sixty miles above the northern limits of New York city. It will include nearly all the picturesque Palisades of the Hudson and all the Highlands of the Hudson fronting the river.

For most of its length the park will be a "shoestring" strip along the Hudson shore, taking in the face of the Palisade cliffs and the riparian rights to the water's edge. The extension westward into Orange and Rockland counties, beginning about thirty-five miles north of the city, will constitute the main body of the park area. This will include many square miles of enticing woodland scenery, with hills and valleys, brooks and meadows.

The importance of Palisades park as one of the world's chief pleasure grounds is obvious when one reflects that New York, now second only to London in population, is destined to become within a quarter of a century the most populous city on the globe. Approximately four and a half millions of people reside now within the city limits. The city and its environs constitute the great show place of the continent, appealing more strongly to the visitor from Florida, Maine, Texas

or Oregon than to the native inhabitant. While this new park will be the property of the two states and will be the recreation ground of the residents of the metropolis and its neighboring cities, it will belong in a sense to all the people of the United States, any of whom may enjoy its privileges when visiting the city.

Many Beautiful Rivers.

Native New Yorkers imagine that the Hudson river possesses a monopoly of scenic beauty until they travel westward. The Hudson undeniably is a picturesque stream, but the United States is rich in rivers of surpassing beauty. The Columbia, flowing between Oregon and Washington, may be cited. The Hudson is distinctive because of its Palisades, those rock cliffs rising from the west shore in almost continuous palisade formation for many miles. But the Columbia also has palisade features, though more rugged than those of the Hudson. From Portland up to The Dalles the scenery along the Columbia on both sides surpasses that of any other American stream. Hudson scenery is beautiful. Columbia scenery is grand. That is the difference expressed in concrete terms.

There are palisades of considerable extent and beauty on the east shore of the Mississippi in the vicinity of Alton, Ill. On the west shore of that river, the American stream, Hudson scenery is beautiful. Columbia scenery is grand. That is the difference expressed in concrete terms.

White, running through southwest Missouri and northern Arkansas, which, in the unclassic idiom of an Arkansas traveler whom I met not long ago, "for downright purtyness kin hang the Hudson's hide on the back of a Gould railroad for many miles along the White river is the means of making that rural stream more widely known and admired for its porphyry bluffs and hanging gardens and its vistas of water in the distance, so entrancingly beautiful that the beholder from a car window scarcely can believe them to be real.

Several other states possess streams which are calculated to "hang the Hudson's hide on the fence." But, for all that, the Hudson is distinctive. This river's palisade wall is different from all the others in its symmetry, its continuity and in the glorious growth of trees that crowns the cliffs. And here and there and yonder are the noble river curves scenic surprises leap out of the topography to make the passenger on the deck of the Albany steamer thrill with rapture.

Nowhere else in America would the creation of a great public park be such a matter of importance. We have our big national parks—Yosemite, Yellowstone and the others—but only an infinitesimal fraction of the people can visit them. New York is the nation's mighty magnet. The metropolis draws sightseers from the entire country. This fact makes the Palisades park project a national asset.

Rich in Historic Sites.

Furthermore, the new park will be as plentiful as to historic sites. From

Fort Lee to Newburg the course is dotted with places where history has been made. An American force under General Nathaniel Greene garrisoned Fort Lee until Nov. 20, 1776, when Lord Cornwallis with 5,000 redcoats advanced upon the patriots and compelled them to evacuate. They narrowly escaped capture. A soldier's monument to the memory of the Revolutionary soldiers has been erected at Fort Lee. This will be one of the first art features to greet the eye upon entering the park from the city. Across the river and a short distance to the south is Washington point, a rocky projection jutting out into the Hudson. Below and east of this lies Washington heights, now a choice residential section of the city, occupied by the American army under Washington in the early days of the Revolution. Fierce fighting took place there.

The future park visitor may cross from Washington heights to Fort Lee, first walking in the spell of a view of the Palisades across the water, which is an inspiration even to a dullard. From Fort Lee he may take the shore driveway to Stony Point, forty miles from the city, yet through the parkway all the distance.

Stony Point in the Park.

What recollections does Stony Point call up? Don't you remember that in your school history you were thrilled by the account of "Mad Anthony" Wayne's attack on the fortified British at Stony Point? I acknowledge that it was one of the things in the "history book" that made me as a boy yearn to emulate General Wayne. The Americans had begun to fortify this rocky

promontory on the Hudson, but Sir Henry Clinton's Britishers drove them out. The British completed the fortifications in their most approved fashion. General Washington, sorely chagrined at the turn affairs had taken, determined to recapture Stony Point. Those completed works looked good to him.

The commander in chief detailed Anthony Wayne with a corps of the light infantry to take the fort. General Wayne divided his command into two columns, each approaching from a different direction. The British poured volleys into them, but the Americans did not flinch. They made a bayonet charge. Both columns arrived at the fort simultaneously. Wayne with a wound in the head. The British fled before the phalanx of bristling bayonets. They were driven into the inner fastnesses of the fort and surrendered—540 of them. The Americans found that they could not hold the fort, but they destroyed it. The site of the fort has been a public state park since 1897.

Re-entering his automobile or carriage, the visitor may travel ten miles farther and pause to inspect the United States Military academy at West Point, right in line with the great new park. Here, again, history stares you in the face. Benedict Arnold was in command of the American forces at West Point when he conspired with the British, through Major John André, to surrender his army to the enemy. It was at West Point that the Americans stretched a strong chain across the river to keep the British boats from getting up to Newburg, ten miles above, where from March, 1782, until late in the next year the head-

quarters of the patriot army were located. Here still stands the Hasbrouck house, where Washington lived while directing the army operations for more than a year. It is owned by the state and is a museum for Revolutionary relics.

World's Finest Pleasure Ground.

Several other points where history has stuck conspicuous pins will be visible and of course properly labeled in the new park. With millions at its command and with future millions sure to be in hand, New York state will create here the most magnificent pleasure ground the world has ever seen. The new project is an extension of that, but the extension is so much greater than the original that we may call this project a wholly new idea.

Already persons from the crowded metropolis have begun to use Palisades park by camping out in summer on the beaches of the Hudson. Every summer one may see tent colonies here and there beneath the Palisades. Whole families desert their stuffy city apartments and live in the hills. They row on the river, bathe in its rippling waters and are monarchs of all they survey just across from the teeming metropolis. When the extended park becomes a reality there will be room for many thousands of campers both along the shore and back in the hills.

Generations to come will enjoy the increasing privileges and the enduring scenery of this playground, rescued from vandal hands after an age long struggle by the operation of the will of a dead man who, when living, catapulted his way through every obstacle. They may raise a bronze statue of Mr. Harriman somewhere on the grounds, but Palisades park will be a sufficient memorial.

## What Causes Increased Cost of Living?

### FOOD PRICES DOUBLED.

Figures showing percentage of increase in cost of foodstuffs in New York city for thirteen year and eight and one-half year periods, 45 per cent of average wage earner's income being spent for food:

	Per cent of increase	June 1, 1901, to Dec. 1, 1913	July 1, 1901, to Dec. 1, 1913
Artificial	100	100	100
Potatoes	22.5	100	100
Salt	70	100	100
Beans	13	100	100
Codfish	27.2	100	100
Beef, family	26.3	100	100
Ham	33.1	100	100
Bacon	45.5	100	100
Flour	33.5	100	100
Lard	62.1	100	100
Pork, mess	62.3	100	100
Butter	78.9	100	100
Milk	81.9	100	100
Cheese	83.8	100	100
Peas	87.7	100	100

\*Decrease.

**W**HAT causes the constantly increasing cost of living? That is the most intimately vital problem now before the 90,000,000 people of the United States. The secretary of agriculture has ordered a sweeping investigation as to high prices by specialists in his department. Resolutions in the senate and the house provide for a joint committee of members to carry the inquiry to a solution of the problem, if that be possible.

Secretary Wilson, who for thirteen years has been the official boss of farming in this country, declares that what we need is more farming. He says too many of us are engaged in the business of distribution and not enough in the business of production. "Too many are trying to get along without work," says this blunt old Scotchman from Iowa, who is the world's greatest expert in agriculture. "One man could do the distributing where twenty now are engaged in it. That is the reason why the cost of living is high and every one complaining."

Senator Elkins, introducer of one of the resolutions calling for an inquiry,

says extravagance, speculation, expansion of the currency supply and increased production of gold all tend to make high prices.

Vice President Byron W. Holt of the American Association for the Advancement of Science thinks the soaring prices are due to "a depreciating money unit or standard of value." By this he accounts for the worldwide rise of the general price level in the past twelve or thirteen years. He declares there is no other cause.

Senator Clapp of Minnesota says un-

equivocally that the new tariff law has cost and is costing the American people millions of dollars in increased cost of living. "The thing started with the tariff increases," says this Republican senator, "and is going all along the line apparently."

Senator Dick of Ohio, a brother Republican, declares the present tariff has nothing to do with the increase. He ascribes it to the increased production of gold.

Senator Borah of Idaho warns us that we shall soon be importing food

products because of our failure to fertilize and keep up the producing power of our soils and the 25,000,000 acres of arid lands in the west.

Professor Surface, state economic zoologist for Pennsylvania, says the farmers are responsible.

C. H. Brown of the National Association of Hostlers and Underwear Manufacturers traces the national law absolutely forbidding gambling in staple products. Mr. Brown's drastic measure would wipe out the wheat pits and the corn corners.

"The railroads are extorting from the people, the trusts are extorting from the people, the politicians are hoodwinking the people," cries A. C. Barber, who founded the Diamond match trust.

"We eat more and a greater variety of food nowadays," says Professor Milton Whitney of the bureau of soils in the department of agriculture. Demand being in excess of supply, prices go up.

Why is the demand in excess of the supply? Millions of acres of arable land are lying idle. Millions of men are eking out a hand-to-mouth existence in the great cities, while farmers complain that they can't get or keep hired hands.

A dozen years ago, when Mr. Bryan was preaching bimetalism, you could buy fresh eggs in Missouri at 3 to 10 cents a dozen. You will pay for them now 45 to 50 cents. Last winter ranch eggs in California went up to a nickel apiece. Eatable eggs in New York this month cost 48 cents a dozen. Butter costs 50 cents a pound there. Bacon costs from 25 to 35 cents.

Have you observed that the restaurants, from gilded cafe to gloomy lunch counter the country over, have put new roofs on their charges for food the past year or so? The cheap place where we could get two fried eggs for a dime a year ago now charges 15 cents. The high class cafe has added a dime or a quarter to the price of a porterhouse, while a nickel or so has gone to top off the cost of each accessory to the square meal. Are you aware also that in many cities the price of bread, though it remains a nickel, really is greater than it used to be because the baker makes the loaf smaller?

Insidiously this condition crawled upon the country at first; then suddenly it leaped and landed with both feet and spraddled out. That's why Uncle Sam woke up. Let us trust that the investigators may ascertain what is causing the increase and throttle the cause before we starve.

ROBERT DONNELLY

## National Hobo Convention and Its Lessons

**W**ELL, the hoboes held their national convention in Chicago the last week in January. In the picturesque parlance of the road the city's name is shortened to "Shy." Similarly, Kansas City is "Casey," St. Louis is "Lo," Cincinnati is "Sin." The tramp has his own language, just as he has his own sign system; also he has his own ethical standard, in which work is the prime evil and free food the chief good.

American tramps—there are half a million of them now—constitute a distinct class. Why, then, should they not have their national convention the same as drummers, bankers or editors? When they get together in convention assembled they discuss ways and means for keeping the hunger wolf out of howling distance at the least expenditure of physical energy. Usually some benevolent soul like James Eads How of St. Louis, erroneously known as "the millionaire hobo," addresses them in a friendly spirit and strives to inculcate in them a desire to work for their board and keep.

How is neither a millionaire nor a hobo. He is a college graduate who embraced the religious and social ideas of the Man of Nazareth, as he interpreted them, for his guidance. He has clung to his highly ethical ideals for years, refusing to use for his own benefit a considerable sum of money which he inherited.

Here is the problem: Five hundred thousand young men, three-fourths of whom are between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one, are roaming around the land during favorable weather and are hibernating in the cities in winter time. About 50 per cent of these young fellows, it is estimated by students of the subject, develop into human wolves and prey upon the public as a profession until they die of exposure, are killed by railroad trains, shot by enraged farmers, hanged or imprisoned. The other 50 per cent tire of tramp life after a time and get back into civilization, tainted, it is true, but not entirely rotten.

Let nobody take it for granted that the tramp's lot is easy. His is classed among the extra hazardous occupations. In a period of five years recently ended 23,941 hoboes were killed and 25,236 were injured as a result of trespassing on railroad rights of way. This would indicate solution by elimi-

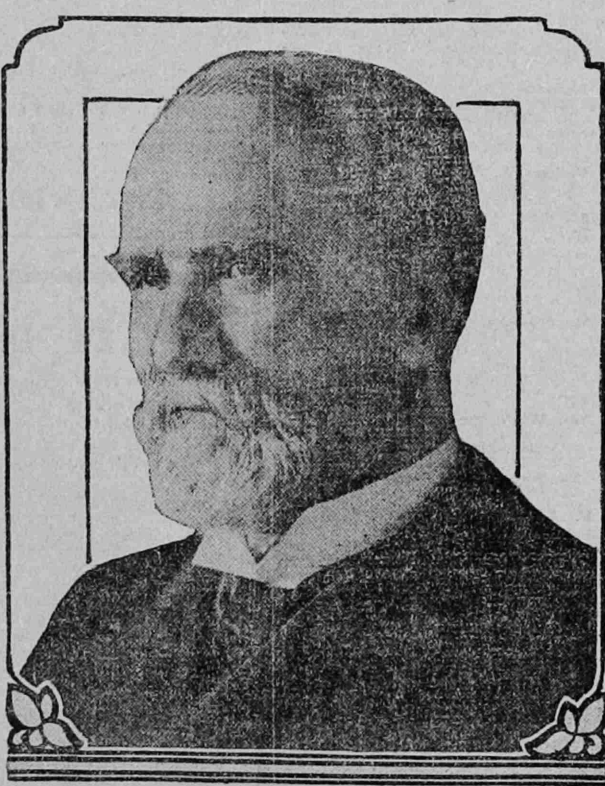
nation but for the fact that the 50,000 removed thus every five years make but a small dent in the solid phalanx of material that still moves from place to place, seeking "chance" there is to be devoured without working for it.

The hobo problem belongs in the domain of the higher sociology. These self-selected outcasts are human. Most of them are capable of pity rather than despise them.

MILES A. YOUNG



HITTING THE GRIT FOR "SHY" (CHICAGO).



JAMES WILSON, SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE.